

THE DAILY BEE.

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT: JAMES A. GARFIELD, of Ohio.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT: CHESTER A. ARTHUR, of New York.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

GEORGE W. COLLINS, of Pennsylvania.

JAMES LAIRD, of Adams County.

JOHN M. THURSTON, of Douglas County.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Member of Congress, EDWARD K. VALENTINE.

For member of Congress (Contingent), THOMAS J. MAJORS.

For Governor, ALBION S. NANCE.

For Lieutenant-Governor, E. C. CARNS.

For Secretary of State, S. J. ALEXANDER.

For Auditor, JOHN WALLACE.

For Treasurer, G. M. BARTLETT.

For Attorney-General, C. J. DILLWORTH.

For Commissioner of Public Lands and Buildings, A. G. KENDALL.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction, W. W. JONES.

DISTRICT TICKET.

For Attorney—Third Judicial District, N. J. BURNHAM.

SWITZERLAND is about to revise her constitution. This is a constitutional

feeling of the Swiss.

BARRETT has issued a manifesto

claiming, of course, that Maine is being

counted in for the republicans.

BARRETT is a nice sort of a hairpin to

set up the fraud cry.

DR. MILLER'S game cock, which he

sagaciously informed his readers was

on duty for the first time, crowed too

early in the fight. An older chicken

would have known better.

The French cabinet is reported to be

on the eve of dissolution. It has

never been a very substantial piece of

government furniture, and several of

its portfolios have already come to

pieces.

The bogus news from Maine started

the bung from Bill Ellery's bar. He

will have to take off two hoops to

pay enough Kentucky repeaters to

carry Indiana for the democracy in the

coming election.

The cable announces that the diplo-

matists of the powers are going for the

ports. If it had added "and for the

champs," it would have completed

a picture of about all that has been

accomplished at the meetings of the

representatives of the great govern-

ments.

The first pitched battle between the

Greeks and Turks has taken place, and

the war appears to have actually

begun in earnest. Meanwhile the

diplo-matists are dining and wining,

and the result is taking his own sweet

time to answer the deluge of com-

munications which he receives respecting

the peace of Europe.

The fusionists are naturally alarmed

at the returns from the back counties.

They now discover that it is easier to

purchase votes and colonize repeaters

in the large cities than to manipu-

late the ballot in the country districts.

The outcome of the Maine election

telegraphed Tuesday morning from

Augusta to Portland. Instead of four

out of five congressmen, the delega-

tion will remain precisely as it was

last year, Ladd and Murch, both of

whom were elected in 1878, on a

straight greenback platform, being

returned to the house of repre-

sentatives. The legislature is over-

whelmingly republican and will elect

a republican senator to succeed Sen-

ator Hamlin. The governorship, while

in doubt, will probably fall to Davis,

the republican candidate, and if this

proves to be the case, the fusionist

victory, over which the democrats

have been so jubilant, will prove to

be something more than a defeat.

The democracy who have been claim-

ing whatever results ensued from

Monday's election, have been receiv-

ing a sound beating from the

greenbackers for their check in

appropriating the credit of a

contest begun and fought by

greenbackers and waged on a soft

money platform. The fact of the mat-

ter is that the democratic party was

swallowed up last year by the nation-

alists and polled less than one-sixth of

the votes cast in the whole state. It

is silly to make any comparison of

democratic gains and republican losses

on the basis of the vote of 1876. In

that year the fight was squarely be-

tween the democrats and republicans,

the greenback party only casting 532

votes to 75,612 cast by the republi-

cans and 60,652 thrown for the

democratic candidate.

Two years later the influence of hard

times and local differences, brought

into existence the party of Solon

Chase. Both the republican and

democratic parties lost heavily, but

the democracy was almost swept out

of existence. Last year the democratic

party polled only 21,668 votes out of

an aggregate vote of 138,724, while

the republicans cast over 68,000 votes

and the greenbackers 48,017. Out of

this 45,000 votes nearly 30,000 were

drawn from the democratic party,

which two years before had cast

60,652. Finding themselves in a

hopeless minority, the democrats

joined with the greenbackers and at-

THE SOLDIER'S REUNION.

War has her victories, but peace

has greater ones. The reunion of

veterans of the war of the rebellion,

just concluded at Central City, was

a most significant and eloquent wit-

ness to the patriotism of the nation's

solidarity, the self-sacrificing love of

country which still fires their hearts,

more than all, to the stability of our

national government and the sterling

worth of our citizen soldiery, which

made the close of our war and the

return of the country to peace and quiet

the wonder and admiration of the

world.

In 1865, when five hundred thou-

sand veterans bronzed with the suns

and rains of four years warfare, march-

ed through the streets of Washington

for their final review, many hearts

were filled with anxious forebodings

of the future. What would be-

come of such a vast body of men

who for four years had

left their farms, factories and count-

ing houses, who had thrown aside the

plow to take up the sword. From pro-

ducers they had suddenly become con-

sumers, and their places at home were

filled by others, who labored to pro-

vide means for the prosecution of the

war. Grave fears were entertained

for the peace of the country. His-

tory was full of the ravages com-

mitted by disbanded armies. Rome's

greatest blows to civil government

were given by the hands of her own

soldiers after the close of victorious

campaigns. Europe had felt the force

of attacks from her veteran bat-

talions, who, under the lead of victori-

ous generals, had seized for them-

selves the fruits of their own victo-

ries and usurped the government

which called them into existence.

History affords no parallel to the

peaceful dispersion of the union ar-

mies at the close of the war of the

rebellion. As quickly as they had risen

to the call of their country they sank

out of existence. Returning to their

homes they either began anew to

make for themselves places for the

prosecution of the arts of peace or

turning their faces west set out in a

new soil to win their way among

strangers. To the soldier element

as much, if not more than to any other

of the great west owes her mar-

velous development and prosperity. At

Central City representatives from

nearly every state in the Union an-

swered to the roll call of veterans.

Our ablest lawyers, our most enter-

prising citizens, farmers whose homes

and lands are the pride of our state,

merchants whose integrity and busi-

ness activity are no less dear to their

neighbors than to the state at large,

men holding offices of trust and honor

to which they have been

raised by the franchise of the

people, gathered together to re-

call the stirring scenes of the past

and rejoice in the prosperity of the

nation which they helped to preserve.

Nebraska contains within her borders

nearly 15,000 veterans of the late

war, men who at the call of their coun-

try offered their lives to her service,

men whose patriotism, called forth in

time of war, has never been allowed to

die away when victory has placed the

crown on their brave endeavors. Such

men are a living monument to the

stability of our government and the

wisdom of its founders. While they

live the existence of the nation in

its unity and the develop-

ment of the country in its

prosperity are fully assured. At

every point they present a specta-

cle which may well cause congratula-

tion and grateful admiration to all

marked, the spectacle of warriors

who once preserved a nation, now in

pursuit of the arts of peace, build-

ing by the structure of state and per-

petuating the blessings of freedom to

generations yet to come.

SENATOR CONKLE formally opened

the republican campaign in New York

on Friday evening, and in an eloquent

and powerful speech gave the lie to the

charges of the democrats that he was

half-hearted in his support of the

principles and candidates of his party.

The senator struck the key-note of the

campaign when he said that the gen-

eral issue confronting the republican

party was southern sectionalism and

the domination of a part of the states

which contains but one-seventh of the

population and not one-fourth of the

producing, commercial, industrial,

tax-paying and property interests of

the country. He clearly brought out

how completely congress, in both

branches, is under the brigandage

thumb and the principal committee

premiered over by brigandage who have

only been prevented by the certainty

of a presidential veto from introduc-

ing bills for their own personal ag-

grandement and the reimbursement

of the south for its war losses. He

concluded that part of speech which

POETRY OF THE TIMES.

The Wrong Kid.

There was a young man in Madrid

Who waited for ten days—he did;

But now he's disgusted, his hopes are all

It wasn't the right kind of a kid.

Late in the Season.

The season's late

We'd not be late

Ought foolish pate

For breaking hinges long with Kate,

For the aggregate

Will never wait

Of moonlight taffy at a barred gate;

But ere it's too late

Beware the weight

Of the old man's cowhide—No. 8.

(Petroleum World.

School Days.

Once again does the laughter of children

Resound,

As they skip merrily off for the school,

To drink draughts of wisdom from teachers

so profound.

To learn to shape all things by rule,

See that rosy-cheeked child, with head like

a rose,